

# Sleeping At Last - Touch

tom:  
 C  
 When will I feel this  
 As vivid as it truly is  
 Fall in love in a single touch  
 And fall apart when it hurts too much?  
 Can we skip past near-death clichés  
 Where my heart restarts, as my life replays?  
 All I want is to flip a switch  
 Before something breaks that cannot be fixed  
 I know, I know - the sirens sound  
 Just before the walls come down  
 Pain is a well-intentioned weatherman  
 Predicting God as best he can  
 But God I want to feel again  
 ( F7M Am C G C )  
 ( G Am F C )  
 Rain or shine, I don't feel a thing  
 Just some information upon my skin

I miss the subtle aches when the weather changed  
 The barometric pressure we always blamed  
 All I want is to flip a switch  
 Before something breaks that cannot be fixed  
 ( F Am C F )  
 ( F Am7 C G )  
 ( F Am C F )  
 ( F Am7 C G )  
 Invisible machinery  
 These moving parts inside of me  
 Well, they've been shutting down for quite some time  
 Leaving only rust behind  
 Well, I know, I know - the sirens sound  
 Just before the walls come down  
 Pain is a well-intentioned weatherman  
 Predicting God as best he can  
 But God I want to feel again  
 Oh God I want to feel again  
 Down my arms, a thousand satellites  
 Suddenly discover signs of life

## Acordes

